

Possible name

"Daguerrotypes,
Human Portraits
in Black and White
Pendleton Gold

I find Earth - not gray but rose
Heaven not far but near & blue
When I stoop I find a blue
When I stand and stare all blue

"My Tyla's Time"
~~The Old Timer~~

I am thinking of the little baby
that was born so long ago -

The little baby that we made
such wonderful little garments for.
He must have been the first baby
because there did not seem to be
time to spend on the other ones
I am thinking of that little one
and tonight as I look into the
fire I seem to hear him crying
out to me - I seem to feel his
chubby hands about my face
I seem to feel his ~~little~~ ^{sleepy} little body
snuggled close ^{against} my breast
That dear little baby born so long
ago - let me see how long ago I
was that - ~~some time~~

"What was that Baby's name?" ~~that~~
~~she~~ ventured a voice near by.
We had all listened and ~~waited~~ ^{spell} -
As the old timer thought out loud
talking as it were to an invisible
host about her - with that sweet

to give promise of ~~the~~ other life
~~was~~ to come - the hopes of
immortality radiated from the
presence of this delicate old-timer
ripe and rich with the faith
of a crusader - the intellect
dimmed to an earthly wisdom
had received ~~the~~ message from
that strange region of the dead
Her ^{beloved} boy, born over fifty years ago,
came to her in this moment
of his release and she knew
that his cry of ~~mother~~ and ~~answer~~
with ~~for~~ that great mother heart
of her sprang to the child her
first born - Samuel -
yes dear I ~~am~~ ~~remembering~~ you

a perennial ~~The~~ ~~old~~ ~~Garden-Maker~~
 He has gone from ~~this~~ ~~Garden~~
~~not~~ ~~the~~ ~~morning~~ ~~a~~ ~~day~~ ~~but~~
 I see him ~~everywhere~~ ~~in~~
 his old garden - ~~Over~~ ~~the~~
 hill spot ~~where~~ ~~this~~ ~~old~~ ~~lattice~~ ~~stand~~
~~now~~ ~~stands~~ ~~a~~ ~~replanted~~
~~stone~~ ~~and~~ ~~stone~~ ~~and~~ ~~stone~~ ~~and~~ ~~stone~~
~~as~~ ~~I~~ ~~go~~ ~~inside~~ ~~made~~
~~the~~ ~~walls~~ ~~seem~~ ~~to~~ ~~disappear~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~
~~around~~ ~~the~~ ~~close~~ ~~the~~
 white washed walls of a
 tiny cottage with a deep
~~large~~ window curtained
 in sunny white, a ~~pruning~~
 blooming on the sill catches
 the sunlight and ~~glows~~
 the blood red blossoms a
 lot of ~~pruning~~ ~~happily~~

~~with~~ ^{with} ~~be~~ ^{be}
Kneeling in the shaft of the
light is a figure with eyes
closed and face upturned
and such a face ^{with strength} ~~strong~~ ^{as if} ~~strong~~
and a ^{not good deep in the heart} ~~not good deep in the heart~~ ^{repealing} ~~repealing~~
~~with a~~ ^{with a} ~~rich~~ ^{rich} ~~switch~~ ^{switch} ~~across~~ ^{across}

~~speaking the~~ ^{speaking the} ~~words of the~~ ^{words of the} ~~from the~~ ^{from the} ~~scotch~~ ^{scotch}
Kneeling held tightly in the
old work - worn hands
I involuntarily close my eyes and I see
In my father's horse and carriage
memories if it were not for the
I should have told you I go
to prepare a place for you
that where I am you may be
also - The new walls have
risen around me ^{in the little cottage} ~~in the little cottage~~
^{put in his camp} ~~put in his camp~~ ^{the great} ~~the great ^{wonder} ~~wonder
~~to be~~ ^{to be} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~cottage~~ ^{cottage} ~~shows~~ ^{shows} ~~the~~ ^{the}
Forever to all some of them who
I saw lead that player and~~~~

pass on regardless of time
and so I smile as I hear
the new-comer say - "Yes this
garden just looks like the
boys' ^{it} I could tell it was their
garden" - and I ~~say to myself~~
look at the boys with an
awakened interest and I
~~might be said to~~ ~~see~~ ~~the~~ ~~Old~~ ~~Garden~~
coming down the path and
I hear again his deep Scotch
voice ⁱⁿ ~~volving~~ ~~and~~ ~~then~~ ~~I~~
~~see~~ ~~the~~ ~~same~~ ~~Old~~ ~~Garden~~ - ~~maker~~
~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~Younger~~ ~~and~~ ~~I~~
~~have~~ ~~seen~~ ~~to~~ ~~remember~~ ~~in~~
~~some~~ ~~far-away~~ ~~manner~~
that he said I will come again
and I seem to know as
never before that the Old Garden
maker is with us has always been

with us. Those who did not
know him thought this was
the Boys' Garden but it
is still the Garden of that
old perennial Garden maker.



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